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SIXTEEN PAGES

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 1899.

THE INFAMY OF REPUBLICANISM.

Not even a sparrow died unnoticed by its Creator. Shall men, then, created by God in His own image, be killed by scores and hundreds, without His notice? Nay, verily. There will be an inquest over every slain body, and the Great Coroner, with all the facts before Him, will render the verdict, without fear, favor or affection.

Is that the last of those slaughtered Filipinos, shot down like so many black-birds in a rice-field, and tumbled in a propitious trench? Does the dirt flung over them, cover "up" the matter? Or do a censored report and a telegram of "Another Victory!" satisfy the eternal laws of justice? Don't believe it, Oisi! McKinley! Congress! nor the American people! Those poor victims of rapine and conquest, though dead, still speak! Their very blood cries from the ground!

And their story rivals that of the Mexicans who were massacred and butchered in "the conquest of Mexico" by that imperial expansionist, Cortez, and his assistant Generals, or sanguinary executioners; and the tale of Peru and the Peruvians, who suffered under Pizarro, does not more harrow up the soul of human mercy with its brutal details than that of the Filipinos, shot down in throngs by American bullets in this close of the 19th century of Christianity and this last century of American liberty! If "Hope for a season, bade the world farewell, And Freedom shrieked as Kaskusko fell,"

what did they do—what are they doing now—at the spectacle of what McKinley, without authority, without war, or any necessity, is now ordering to be done in Luzon? All Americans who do not indignantly protest against these foul deeds done in their name are guilty. Silence is consent; McKinley and his masters and advisers out-Pizarro Pizarro, out-Cortez Cortez, and out-Alva Alva in a game in which the latter can plead the darkness of their time, but McKinley and his fellow players sink in the full light of knowledge, in rank violation of all American liberal and humane principles, professions, feelings and teachings.

"You are a man!" shouted McKinley and all his tribe thirty-eight years ago to the negro in the United States, then, if not now, far inferior to the Filipino; "and you are my brother!" Now the Filipinos and chattels, or barbarians, unfit for freedom and self-government, whom, or whose sovereignty, this same McKinley and his tribe buy, or pretend to buy, from Spain for \$20,000,000. This was to give a false color to the whole neither of the high contracting parties to the vile transaction at all consulted the only persons who possessed the islands or held any right therein—the free and independent Philippine inhabitants, late our equal allies in a joint war against Spain, the trusting dupes of that perfidious administration. It was all a false pretence, between collusive fraudulent seller and buyer—Americans both! the descendants and successors of Cortez, Pizarro and Alva conferring upon us an infamous task worthy only of the Pizarros, their race and age, and which should have filled with horror every true American breast.

But the Hanna-McKinley oligarchy sought it, bought it, and wallow in the blood and mire of the dirty and murderous job. They eagerly and zealously embraced the degrading opportunity that should have repelled them, and enamored are they of easy butchery of free men fighting for right, that they even exaggerate the number of their victims—cheating the record in the annihilation of their poor hares, as if

the slain were lions killed in fair self-defence.

Our country! 'tis of thee we think. In this infamy of apostasy and blood imposed on thee and on those who love thee! Into what hands hast thou fallen, land of the free and home of the brave! Oh, if we could but withdraw our gallant sons from what they believe their duty, because they are ordered to it, and replace them with the oligarchs of Washington and their accomplices elsewhere (khouls that only willingly appear on a battle-field the night after the battle), we could turn our backs on the scene, save that no harm would be done on either side, except by the Manila censor!

MR. BRYAN IS CLEAR ENOUGH.

The Washington Post affects not to be able to understand Mr. Bryan, when he says he favors Philippine independence under an American protectorate. Now, we undertake to say that Americans generally have heretofore thought they understood it well enough and were not aware that it could be misunderstood, until the Post told them.

The Post itself, if it ever had any difficulty about conjoining independence and a protectorate, ought to be relieved as to that when it quotes Mr. Bryan as follows:

"Our nation is protecting the republics of South America from outward interference while they work out their destiny. We can extend the same doctrine to the Philippines, and, having rescued the inhabitants from a foreign yoke, we can guard them from molestation while they develop a republic in the Orient."

After that clear statement of his meaning, he who runs may read, and the wayfaring man need not err therein. Yet the Post refuses to comprehend; insists that independence under a protectorate is impossible, the terms incompatible, and the phrase a paradox.

The aptest response to the Post is that which rude Dr. Sam Johnson gave Boswell when the latter complained that he could not understand him: "I can express myself plainly enough," said the Dr., or words to that effect, "but I cannot furnish brains to comprehend me!" That was rough and tough; but what is one to say in such cases of obstinate misapprehension, or incorrigible dullness?

The Monroe doctrine is a very great protection to South American Republics from European interference; and while the doctrine does not at all touch the independence of the protected, it does keep off all other intrusion. Mr. Bryan says that is what he means; and if the Post, as it says, still needs further explanation, we do not see how it could go further.

The matter is that the Post is given to locomachy and chop-logic. "Independence under a protectorate for the Filipinos, was perspicuous and definite enough from the first: internal independence, self-government and home rule, with the United States standing guard, meanwhile, until the new government could protect itself from outside enemies. We confess that we can see no difficulty.

IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE.

"The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot in discussing the Virginia delinquent tax law says that in its inception 'it was a law whose harshness could only be revealed by actual experiment, and that nobody except those in the land grabbers' plot (if there was one) foresaw how it would work in practice.'"

"This is eminently just, and the truth which our contemporaries has so far pointed out should be kept in view in the discussion of the subject. The idea that this bill was framed and passed in the interest of the land grabbers is too absurd a proposition for serious consideration. . . . The law has worked hardships in some cases and the land grabbers have made it odious, but the members of the Legislature are not to be blamed. They acted, as we have said, in the interest of the State, and while there have been some hardships they are the exceptions. In the main the law has worked well and worked justly, and it has succeeded where all other similar measures had failed."—Richmond Times.

But, in effect, "the hardships of the law" have now been revealed: "The law has worked hardships in some cases, and the land grabbers have made it odious, but the members of the legislature are not to be blamed. The hardships are exceptions." "In the main the law has worked well and worked justly, and it has succeeded, &c."

"That is a strong defence of a bill which we excused because its hardships could only be by actual experiment; but surely it is not defensible after experiment. THE TIMES, HOWEVER, TAKES THAT POSITION: THAT DEFENDS AND COMMENDS IT AFTER ITS HARSHIPS ARE REVEALED.

We decline the compliments the Times if this is to be the upshot of its soft-sawder and gammon. He who can and does uphold that shameful measure, after its workings are known, is as guilty as its author, whether legislator or lobbyist; and if one who voted for the bill when it was not understood may be forgiven, he who fails to vote for the repeal of its obnoxious features now they are known, is as bad as a land-grabber.

What a shame it is to the State, too, that by such an act it be proclaimed that government is incapable of governing; can't collect its own revenues, and must call on outsiders, strangers, foreigners—all the world—to run here and grab the land of our citizens in arrears for taxes; hold it or make the owner pay the grabber \$5, &c.—the State, unable to collect its taxes, collecting fees, &c., for the grabbers! How'that?

CAPITAL'S INTERNAL DISSENSIONS.

As usurpation and oppression is the order of the day in public affairs, it may be a very good thing that they extend to all private business and enterprise as well, to a greater or less extent. In everything there arises an imperium in imperio, or a wheel within a wheel, as the Bible says. Capital has its bosses, its cliques and rings; banking and all other corporations are "run" by this or that set of men; trust and monopolies, even, are not all peace and harmony, and the practical results must finally coincide with the logical pointings or decrees: absolute dictatorship somewhere, in one man, or one trust, or an oligarchy; or a universal dissolution into more primitive principles and operations, with competition, in all its various forms, restored to all things and everybody; or the grand co-operation of all with all for all, in a social and communistic commonwealth.

Meanwhile, the very prevalence and insolence of usurpation and oppression may force a revolution. Everything has in itself the causes of decay, as well as the germs of renewal. Money reigns today; to-morrow it may be in revolt against the very forces it has created. The money-monopoly, or the money-trust, or King, or oligarchy, may become intolerable even to money, as many a tyrant or tyranny has before become to those who set up him or it. "The whirligig of time brings in its revenges," continually, and often recedes from the most unlikely sources. Even "our indiscretions sometimes serve us well." There is a power forever "from seeming evil still educting good"; and the very devil himself may be pressed into the designs of heaven. It is, then, not without hope that we see the mad and triumphant rush of money and its votaries to extremes and excesses. "When things get at their worst, they mend."

There are ominous mutterings in the stock-market, and among stockholders. A leading New York paper says in its financial article of a few days ago:

"The number of instances in which antagonism has recently manifested itself between the stockholders of important corporations and their directors, called to the attention of the respective rights and powers of these two parties."

"The fact is, and stockholders, actual and prospective, ought always to keep in mind, the directors of corporations have by law, practically, despotism conferred on them. So long as they keep within the limits of their corporate charters, and are not guilty of fraud or wilful waste, they can manage matters as they please, and the only check upon them is the election of other directors in their place, when their terms of office expire. Their rule, like that of the Czar of Russia, is an absolute tempered by assassination. Even against this peril they are usually fortified, as the Czar is by guards, by the possession of enough proxies obtained from ignorant and confiding stockholders, who never inquire into the companies' affairs, and give their proxies as a matter of course to whomever the official circulars designate. To obtain proxies is a work of great difficulty, which few men will undertake except upon extreme provocation, and it is still more difficult to find candidates who will accept office when it is so designated. No matter how badly the affairs of a company, as for example, the Consolidated Gas, or the Boston and Albany railroad, may be going, the majority of the stockholders have to be convinced, first, that it is the fault of the directors in control; next, that the directors are proper persons to instruct them to; and, finally, that the new directors, if elected, are proposed to put in are likely to do better than the old ones. The result is that a board of directors once elected retains power as long as it pleases, and when any of its members retire, they appoint their friends to succeed them."

"Unfortunately, directors of corporations are not angels, nor even saints in the flesh, but ordinary human beings, with human weaknesses. Not only are their judgments fallible, and their knowledge of facts imperfect, but they are liable to be swayed by self-interest, and to prefer the gratification of their own passions to the welfare of their stockholders. As in history, we read of kings who have been plunged into war to avenge the insult of a messenger, or ambassadors, which did not in the least affect the people, and battles fought merely to show to a prince or a woman what a battle is, so, sometimes, the efforts of modern corporations use the power and wealth of their stockholders have invested them, to revenge personal injuries and insults, or to demonstrate to their admirers how greatly they are to be feared, and so, sometimes, they may even shape the corporation with an eye to the stock market, and purposely prejudice its success in order to depreciate the market price of its stock. Having sold the stock in advance, they buy it back at a profit, and then, by revealing their policy, put the price up again and recommence the operation."—N. Y. Sun.

That these things are inevitable, and all the more so from the nature, temptations and opportunities connected with money and its larger transactions, is all the more favorable to the public, and especially to that public commonly called the people, who are absolutely at the mercy of money and its operations as long as even partial harmony can be maintained; but harmony is growing daily more impossible in money affairs from the multiplication and magnitude of its grand prizes, the emptiness these inflame, and the gambling temper and passion which betray the most circumspect men to infuriated moods that are reckless of consequences. Then is the popular opportunity. "When rogues fall out, honest men come by their own."

Eternal vigilance, however, is not only the price which we have to pay for our liberties, but our other interests as well; and if the people will only be vigilant and united, there will not be lacking dissensions in money-circles, of which intelligent advantage can be taken for the public good.

Banking is hard to cure, in heresies or politician; and the Maryland Democrats may have a sad confirmation of this truth in their approaching State election. They may have humiliated themselves in vain.

WON'T

Whenever we say "won't," or write it, we find the fiend at our elbow crying in horror: "What's that?" It is pure English, unadorned, and Chaucer and Shakespeare rolled it under their tongues as a sweet morsel. The fiend, however, is the great censor and expurgator of our language, and he goes about like a mousing cat, seeking all such words and phrases as he cannot make so accurately through the drill of the grammatical manual he carries in his breast-pocket, next his heart.

He insists that we should say: "will not," and oblige "won't" as a vulgarism, outlawed by all the departments of grammar—orthography, etymology, syntax and prosody—and condemned by all its statutes. Yet it proves its antiquity and legitimate descent by its form, "won't," as a contraction of the Saxon "will not," and holds its place in the best verbal society by usage and prescription. Shakespeare writes:

"When a woman will, she will, you may depend on't. And when she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't."

And that was three hundred years ago—Chaucer testifying to its legal currency even 550 years ago. Nevertheless, the fiend that represents presbyterianism, puritanism and perfectibility in speech cries out (in ignorance, no doubt) against it and demands its banishment. The only answer to him is: "We won't!" Nor will we drop or banish any of our ancient idioms, peculiarities, archaisms, or eccentricities which the fiend pursues with all the animosity of "a little learning" that hates everything not shaped by will, though it be dear by association, by large use, convenience and full of the memories of its origin and valuable with the will, wisdom and manners of many centuries.

What a monstrous fact it is that single men rule the free people of Virginia—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

Monstrous indeed! Where are the married men?—New York Sun.

They have abandoned the single gold standard, and are hunting for a married gold standard. See? But what does Max Nordau, in his "Degeneration," say of the intellects of speakers and writers who catch up others with that sort of quibbling on words?

Ex-Governor Altgeld says that silver is not the paramount political issue at this time.—Norfolk Landmark.

Certainly not. The paramount issue is gold. The Republicans and Goldites (as like as pens from the same pod) are for gold only against silver, the Democrats are not against gold, but for gold and silver. The Republicans and Goldites are for a strict, exclusive and crushing monopoly; the Democrats for a free competition in all things. There can be no real paramount issue in a party declared for competition, and against all monopoly.

Dr. Preston, secretary of the Maryland State Lunacy Commission, and the Baltimore Sun, very justly call attention to the injustice and cruelty to the insane of placing them in almshouses, where there is no proper provision for their care and treatment. This well deserves reform, and no sane and humane person can reflect upon it without mingled indignation and horror. We suspect, too, that the practice is just as common in Virginia as in Maryland, though we know some steps a few years ago were taken to prevent it, to reduce it to a minimum. But we know there are cases of it, but of its extent we can only guess.

Another aspect of the matter, not alluded to by the Sun, is the injustice and cruelty to the same poor who find a refuge in an almshouse. Why should they have linings of all sorts, colors, sexes and degrees forced upon them? Is it because they are poor? Surely that is not a crime; or if it is, it is one the paupers would gladly repay, if they could.

It often occurs through a very proper desire not to put an insane person in jail when there is no immediate accommodation for him at an asylum, and he is placed in an almshouse temporarily. But he is forgotten, and there he remains permanently or until some benevolent citizen takes up his case.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

THE SENATORIAL RACE.

VIRGINIA SENATORSHIP.

(Baltimore Times.)

From all indications the Senatorial campaign in Virginia is to be an exceedingly hot one. It was formally opened yesterday at Houston, the county seat of Halifax county, where Congressman William A. Jones, one of the ablest men in the State, and the leader in the movement for the nomination of United States Senators by the people, presented the claims of Governor Tyler, while Mr. Clem Green, one of the most aggressive Democratic stumpers in Virginia, earnestly advocated the election of Senator Martin. From now on the campaign will increase in interest, and before it closes all of the leading Democratic leaders in Virginia may be expected to line up on one side or the other.—Baltimore Sun.

The Sun is right. The Senatorial campaign in Virginia will be one of the hottest in the history of the State. The suns shed in Halifax county a day or two ago were but the southern lights that precede the battle. All over the State the clans are gathering and party leaders are holding meetings to decide upon the time for holding the primary. The coming election will be a practical test of the theory that the United States Senators should be elected directly by the people. The theory has been strong hold in other States, as well as in Virginia, and various plans for amending the Constitution have been followed out with more or less success. In Virginia it will be the endeavor of the people to make their will known in selecting a House of Delegates and one-half of the State Senate. They will try to select only such men as will support the man for the United States Senate whom they have chosen. The champion of this cause is Governor Tyler and for this reason, were

there no other qualifications, he should be elected. The Martin men are not willing that their candidate should come before the people of Virginia, and there can be but one reason for this unwillingness. They are afraid of the people, knowing full well that he would not stand much chance if placed in a direct contest with Tyler. But the Martin contingent in Virginia profess to be not at all uncomfortable. Unlike the Baltimore Sun, which in its close touch with Virginia politics, and closer for that matter, than many papers of the State itself, they do not even agree that the campaign will be close. They think it will be over, yet they have put out a rather large force to prepare the way for the triumphant march. Before the election comes off there will be many another such day as that in Halifax for reform. The voters of Virginia are for reform. They believe that they are fast losing their hold upon the management of their own affairs and that the salvation of the Old Dominion lies in their expression of a determination to shut an end to bossism and cliques. Now is the time, if there ever was or ever will be an opportunity. Let every member who goes into the new House of Delegates, and every State Senator who is chosen in this fall, be instructed to support Tyler. In this way, if in no other, the people of Virginia can express their will and have it carried out.

MACHINE VS. THE PEOPLE.

(South Boston News.)

Despite the unseemly haste of the machine, Mr. Martin has well in hand, the friends of Gov. Tyler are greatly encouraged at the gratifying reports from every part of the State. Judging from the zeal and patriotism of our people, old Halifax will administer a severe rebuke to the methods employed by Mr. Martin and his friends in 1897, through the influence of corporate money, by giving an overwhelming majority in favor of Gov. Tyler for the United States Senate. Halifax has always been true to the principles of Democracy, and jealous of every encroachment of the rights and liberties of her people, and cannot forget how shamefully the people were betrayed in the Virginia Legislature, when such disgraceful methods were used to defeat the gallant Fitzhugh Lee, and the election of a railroad attorney in 1893.

Now that an opportunity has arisen, the brave Democrats of old Halifax will arise in the night and do the thing, crying and hounding Mr. Martin and the railroads, and rally to the support of the people's candidate, J. Hoge Tyler.

NOTES AND OPINIONS.

AN ANDREW JACKSON MUCH NEEDED.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

If some such man as Andrew Jackson were seated in the Executive chair of Kentucky," says the Philadelphia Record, "the world and the nation of establishing order in Clay county without calling the Legislature in extra session or revising the State constitution." And if some such man as Andrew Jackson were seated in the Executive chair of Pennsylvania, he would not be a jumping jack struck by Mr. Quay. There is no worse lawlessness in Clay county than there is in nearly every county in Pennsylvania under the corrupt tyranny of Quayism.

FIXING THE PRICE OF GOLD BY LAW.

The money value or price of gold is absolutely fixed by law. In the coinage system of the United States 58.3 grains of standard gold, or 23.22 grains pure gold, worth \$1. for the old English money. That amount is the mint rate; but when gold is deposited at the mint for coinage there is always some delay in getting returns. Prior to 1814 that delay averaged about thirty days. Therefore the owners of bullion desired to have their money at once would sell it to the brokers for something less than the mint rate—usually for about 15 to 20 cents an ounce. Accordingly, in that year Parliament enacted that the Bank of England should take all bullion offered at its counters and pay for it at the rate of £3 15s. 9d. an ounce, the difference of 12 pence between the bank rate and the mint rate being intended to partially, or fully, reimburse the bank for the delay. That has been substantially the price of gold bullion ever since. The act of parliament at once raised the price of gold in England to 3 pence an ounce. A favorite argument with the gold people is that the value of gold is wholly independent of coinage. And yet we see that a simple delay of sixty days in the coinage made a difference of 4½ pence an ounce in the value of gold bullion. If the delay had been longer the difference would have been greater. If it could not have been coined at all either in England or elsewhere, we leave some gold worshiper to figure out how much it would have been worth. In France the law provided for the coinage of gold at the rate of 5.166 francs to the kilogramme. The kilogramme is something over 2½ more exactly £2.6661 Troy. We are not aware of any law in France similar to the English provision that the value in that country the mint rate fixes the price, subject to any small difference that may result from delay in the coinage, as was formerly the case in England. But this difference must be very slight, because the gold can be realized upon immediately at the Bank of England. The reader will of course understand that it is "money" value alone that is here spoken of. An ounce of gold is worth just as many "dollars" as it will make, because gold metal has the privilege of free and unlimited coinage. When silver had, prior to 1873, the privilege under the law of free and unlimited coinage, an ounce of silver was worth as many dollars as it would make.

AMERICA.

From the vast expanse of eastern ocean, In regal splendor mounts the sun once more;

He beams upon this land in rapt devotion; And hails with joy Columbia's happy shore.

A thousand cities wake beneath his beams, The world enchanted smiles beneath his sway.

And plains and mountains, brooks and mighty streams Renewed their homage to the God of Day.

His journey done, the crimson west adorning, Bright sets the sun across Pacific

Reluctant leaves, but that he knows the morning Will bring to view this happy land again.

—MISS EVE TILGOT.

Norfolk, Va.

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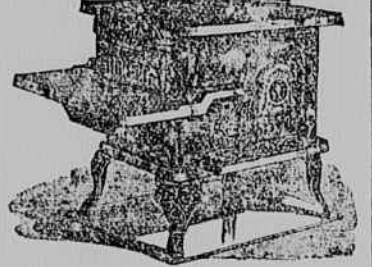
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Norfolk, Va., July 31st, 1899.

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